FAIR WOMAN'S WORLD.

The Opening of Summer in Her Important Domain.

INTERESTING FASHION NEWS

Woman in Society, Business, and Even Politics.

A Morning Review of the Pretty Shop Girls-The Flare of Yellow-Terrors of the Russian Finger Bowl-A Foelish Trick with a Pretty Girl-Thin Hair Removed in a Night-Ill Treatment of Blanche Marsden by Her Sisters of the Chorus-An Actress's Spiendor and Her Modest Inconsistency-Grover Cleveland's Clerk Intercepts a Pair English Lunatie.

The best place to view a parade of New York's beauty is at the corner of Broadway and Fourteenth street, and the best time to see it is from 7 to 8 o'clock in the morning. Fifth avecast into the shade by these brightfaced, red-cheeked, laughing, chattering girls. who make this locality brilliant with their charms every week day of the year. Who are beauties? They are salesgirls, sewing girls, dressmakers, milliners, bonnet trimmers and cashiers. The early male pedestrian is not the only appreciative spectator of this enticing parade. The clerks who open the Broadway stores fill the doorways and windows; the head bookkeeper turns as he enters the store and gives an admiring glance at some particularly attractive damsel; early risers at the hofind in the passing show feasts for their bucolle vision; the man who stands at the wine room door in quest of his matutinal cocktail finds time to stop and admire, and even the haughty hotel clerk deigns to stroll over to the window and bestow a smile or two of lordly approbation upon some merry maiden who meets with his approval. Here are some of the individual members of this delightful procession: Four girls, round in form and pleasing, plump, of less than medium height even for young womanhood, come from the east side, below Grand street. Their cheeks are red as roses ever were, their eyes are sparkling bright, and their teeth. which are generously shown, are white and strong. They are typical representatives of the east side girl, far prettier than some, it is true, but not too pretty to be exceptions to the rule. They are rather showily attired with more color in their hats and gowns than most women admire, but, on the other hand, most women have no such figures and complexions to wear such colors. Their gait is rapid, vigorous, and springy, and health and gayety are written in every dimple of their merry faces.

Here comes another group. They are from the west side, up town. Pretty? Yes, but of a different type than we have just seen. They are more soberly dressed, and while their faces are bright they lack the carnation tints of their more southerly sisters. They walk, too, with longer strides, as though tramping through the wide streets west of the Park had given them greater freedom of action.

While we are waiting for the procession to pass, let us glance at this bevy of beauties differing radically from any who have gone before. They come from Harlem, and were they familiar with their surroundings they might be taken for residents of some breezy Western city. Why the Harlem girl should resomble a Chicago, Cleveland, or Buffalo girl in appearance, carriage, and complexion would puzzle a professional anthropologist, but she does nevertheless. It may be that the uneramped regions of the Barlem River are particularly favorable to the growth of such girls. Whatever the reason is, the Harlem girls have a delightfully fresh and breezy air. and in the passing parade they create a sensation. They talk more loudly, walk with more vigor and greater speed, and with an evident intention of reaching their destination without any unnecessary loftering.

Besides these there are the fresh-faced Brooklyn maidens demurely dressed, the openeved Williamsburgh girls, too much in a hurry to notice the admiration they attract, the pale but sweet-faced girls from the east side tenement district, and freckle-cheeked damsels show worth seeing. Be a spectator once, and see if you don't think so too.

Society has the yellow fever. Not the scourge, but an insatlable taste for the color. The fancy has been raging for some time, and still the cry is more. Palms are displayed in windows, corners, and hallways, and in nothing but a sellow jardinière is the beauty of color and ollage so effectively brought out. No cabinet is considered relieved without a bit of vellow porcelain, and a drop lamp or pedestal burner of orangachina with trimmings of blackened iron, is the very acme of artistic taste. Then there is the king's blue candlestick with the candle of gilded yellow wax; and how can you imagine a bunch of mignonette more poetic than when displayed in a smooth bowl of underglazed yellow? These crake colorists who are a law unto themselves go so far as to worship the marigold, "that molten thing of beauty," which the florists were obliged to force and which brings as good returns as the queen of flowers, the rose. But think of putting yellow marigolds in a yellow bowl, and then say who dictates in chromatics.

Finger bowls à la Russe are to be found in some of the most cosmopolitan dining rooms, and the struggle with the crystal basin and The bowl, half filled with clear water, is placed on the usual dolly-covered platter, and in it is a tiny glass containing a couple of spoonfuls of peppermint or wintergreen flavored water with which to rinse the mouth. Now almost any pupil, pet, or protégé of society can lave ner finger tips, but the manipulation of the mouth glass is a feat that only the dexterous can accomplish. The only way to manage the mouth bath is to "choose a laugh" and take and expel the draught in an instant. Like kissing a shy girl. "the operation must be done before a body by even a single pair of eyes swallow the glass rather than offend the taste. A native Russian discussing the subject at an afternoon on eliquette in a New York salon, said: Foreigners as a rule make disgusting work of the mouth glass. The secret is speed. We simply empty the glass at a gulp and empty the mouth behind the little glass, and that is all there is to it. The idea is not to clean the teeth and gargle the throat, as I have seen Americans do, but simply to remove from the mouth the taste of the food. As a rule the last courses are sweets, which cloy the taste. Now a sip of anything spicy or acid will be refreshing, and if one can't use a gill of water without disgusting those about him he can eat a lozenge of mint or winterberry, or better still, go off with the taste in his mouth."

A single object lesson is better than a term of theory, and from the lovely Princess Marthe Engalitcheff of Moscow society students have mastered the Russian finger bowls, and now, after hours of secret practice, these progressive matrons and maids juggle with the mouth glass, finger basin, and doily as daintily as they do with fluted china and the brasses and

teapots about a samova.

Pertinent to things Russian, it may be edifying to some of the students thereof to say that the common every-day tea procured at the corner grocery will not suffice for tea à la Russe. You must get near the heart of an importer or get an order to a St. Petersburg or an Odessa tea merchant for supplies.

One of the best things the 400 have got hold of in a long while is a story about a beautiful litue girl from the West. who has been going about here with great success for a few weeks. wherever she moves, her eccentricity of dress or

of manner has not detracted from her popular triumph, and I imagine she has hadmore firstrate proposals than any home-grown bud of the season. The story told of her is a true one A playful young man had given to her, by her own request, some information concerning the latest points in social metropolitan etiquette. a matter upon which she frankly confessed practical ignorance. The young man, in mentioning certain manners observed at table, laid particular stress on the statement that every one of refinement here invariably used a fork instead of a spoon for eating. Of course she had heard of enting ice cream with a fork, but when the young man assured her that the latest indication of good manners was the eating of soup with a fork she was slightly staggered, and gazed at her informant with wide-eyed wonder. That evening she attended a dinner party. When the soup was brought she looked doubtfully around the table. The young man who had told her about the use of the lork nodded reasuringly at her and began dipping up his soup with his own fork to show her that it was entirely correct. She accordingly tried to copy him, but the result made her hesitate again. Giancing about she saw that every one else at the table was using a spoon. She lumediately dropped her fork, blushed as red as a rose, and proceeded to eat her soup in the customary way. She wouldn't look at the young man again, and it is said that she cuts him persistently, but it was such a good story that it couldn't be kept, and now every one is smilling over it. But it has rather increased the prestige of the young lady, and I have heard many a man say that a girl so simple and confiding would be a prize in these days when girls pride themselves upon being able to learn nothing. However this may be, the maiden will not return home as free as she came; and it is the young man who cheated her about the fork who will keep her innocent heart. She cut him after his awful joke, but decided to keep the pleces. when the young man assured her that the

Another story that is causing amusement in the circles of the Astors and Vanderbilts is of a young gentleman who is favored at this moment with a large amount of money and a decidedly small amount of bair.

"1es," he said, "that is a good growth of hair, but it is a usek on with gum. ment with a large amount of money and a decidedly small amount of hair.

"Yes." he said, "that is a good growth of hair, but it is stuck on with gum."

Struck aback, the writer asked him for an explanation.

"That is a toupee." he said, "and I am wearing it because the hair has been burned all off the top or my head."

He then drew a received doctor's bill from his pocket. It was close to \$1,000 in amount.

"That," he said, "is all for a vain attempt to secure some new hair. I have been through what about half the men in New York go through sooner or later. Every one seems to be growing baid nowadays. Something in the atmosphere must cause it. Don't you notice how hair-restoring shops are springing up all over town? Weil. I wouldn't take any stock in nostrums, but went to a regular hair doctor. It cost me just that thousand dollars, and it didn't do me one bit of good. Finally I took the advice of a young belle with perfect golden hair to go to an old Indian herb doctor, who, she assured me, preserved her hair when it was fast falling out. I could want no better proof than her head provided, so off to the indian went I. He mixed me up a liquid and directed me to apply it when I retired at night. I did so. Luckily, I rubbed it only over the top of my head where the hair was thin. The next morning I found what little hair I had gloried in sprinkled over my pillow. Jumping up. I gazed at myself in the mirror. I was as bald as a white crockery door knob. Now I wear a tonuce. My hair is growing in a little less thick than it was before. When it gets back to a point so my friends won't how at me when I heave in sight I will dispense with the toupee."

Author Fred Marsden died only about a year.

Author Fred Marsden died only about a year Author Fred Marsdon died only about a year ago. Readers of the news cannot have for action how his daughter Blanche was connected with his suicide, and how, for a while afterward, she figured as a serio-comic vocalist at Koster & Blal's concert garden. Then she disappeared from celebrity, but not from public sight and hearing, for she was employed under another name as a sligger in comic opera. When rehearsals were begun for "The Briggands" at the Casino, a tall, shapely, and handsome young woman appeared in the ranks of ands" at the Casino, a tail, shapely, and handsome young woman appeared in the ranks of
the chorus. It was not until after the production of the piece that her companions
learned that she was Bianche Marsden. They took it into their giddy
heads to slight and snub Bianche not at all
because she had figured sadly in the tragedy
of her lather's death, but because she had sung
at Koster & Bial's. They did not satisfy themselves with keeping aloof from her, but taunted
and insuited her con-tantly. Even in the spectacular man-ruvres when the curtain was up
they habitually insulted her in undertones.
One night she was distracted by this treatment, and upon the fall of the curtain fell in a
fainting fit. Thereupon one of the goodnatured prima donnas ascertained the cause of
Blanche's collapse, champloned her cause, and
forced a decent treatment of her. forced a decent treatment of her.

forced a decent treatment of her.

The actrosses are constantly surprising us with costumes. Marie Jansen has just done it in "The Oolah" at the Broadway Theatre. After figuring in the opera in the guise of a boy for two acts, she emerges in a feminine dress which—well, it is a surprise. Now, who do you suppose designed it? A man, Hamilton Bell. He is an artist and actor, it was he who drew the models for Airs. Potter's astounding Cleopatra robes. Miss Jansen was determined to outdo all rivals up to date. She was not satisfied with the sketches imported for the opera trom Paris and London. The case was laid before Bell. He ascertained the actresses a views as to color. "Amber," said Miss Jansen. He made a rough sketch on an envelope to explain his description. Stage Manager Barker was consuited. By the next aniss Jansen. He made a rough sketch on an envelope to explain his description. Stage Manager Barker was consulted. By the next morning the design was in a costumer's hands, and within a week it was assisting Miss Jansen to shock and dazzle public spectators. Dazzle is a good word for the purpose, as the garment in question appears at first glance to be one glittering mass of mock jewels. After the first bewilderment we perceive that Miss Jansen wears very light musin trousers, confined at the ankles by diamond anklets, and a many-pleated skirt of soft amber Persian silk. This is bound around the hips by a seart or sash of gorgoous triental brosade, in which the same golden hue predominates. The puttern is emphasized with jewels, which are seen with lavish profusion all over it. The ends falling in front are fringed heavily with jewels, and strings of diamonds dropping from the lower border of the sash lurk and glitter among the folds of the skirt with the sauve movements of the graceful dancer. A loose soft shirt of silk gauze and a short, sleevel ss Oriental jacket of the same brocade as the sash, and like it blazing with jewels, complete the costume. The head of the wearer is crowned by a dainty little cap of apricot-colored plush, which is almost hidden by the diamonds and pearls with which it is encrusted. But it is not what covers her, so much as the uncovering, that is remarkable.

"May I come in?" an assistant stage manager is reported to have asked, tapping at Miss Jansen's dressing room door between acts.

"Wait a second," she cried, and then added, "Come in."
He entered to deliver himself of an errand. She sat fully arrayed in the dress described, just as she had appeared before a thousand spectators, except that for the eyes of one man, in ordinary business intercourse, she had hastliy wound a scarf around herself.

in ordinary business intercourses she had hastilly wound a scarf around herself.

A young lady whom it is not essential to name walks unnoticed in Broadway except in the way of admiration, for she is a pretty young woman and wears (ashionable clothes. But she is a lunatic, all the same, and is always accompanied by a robust middle-aged woman who combines the duties of a chaperon and a nurse. She is from fingland, and belongs to a family with money enough to induige her fincies. She is a monomaniae with only one delucies. She is a monomaniae with only one delucies. She is a monomaniae with only one delucies. She is a monomaniae with only one delucies, she is a monomaniae with only one delucies. She is a monomaniae with only one delucies, she is a monomaniae with only a harmless and quiet kind. Just now she believes that she is Amelie litives, and an accute sufferer from the general condensation of her books. In her visit to this country she is not only accompanied by the woman mentioned, but by a male relative. Several days ago she went to the law office of Grover Cleveland. She told the clerk who encountered her that she wished to secure Mr. Cleveland as counsel. She informed him that she was Amelie Rives, that the literary critics of the newspapers had assailed to bring lawaits for damages. Desirous of eminent counsel, she had selected a man who had been President of the great American republic. She was willing to pay any fee that he might demand, and she wished, if possible, to command his time and labor entirely for a year. It was comprehended that she was wir, in her raise, but declined to ass Mr. Cleveland to take it up, pleading that he was entirely engrosed in prior suits. She is still seeking a lawyer. seeking a lawyer.

STREET CAR ETIQUETTE.

Why Four Men Stood and Looked at a Vacant Seat that Each Wanted.

It is only a little while since THE SUN printed a great deal of truth on the subject of street car etiquette. Some recent scenes in the cars about town go to prove article not only was widely read, but that some of the suggestions therein contained were accepted by many men and many women as rules fit for them to follow. One of the incidents which justify this remark occurred in a Fourth avenue car a few mornings ago. A somewhat pretty girl got aboard the rumbling conveyance, and immediately two young men jumped up and proffered her their seats. The girl sat down and bowed her thanks to both girl sat down and bowed her thanks to both the gallants. There was one seat leit, but neither of the two young men seemed inclined to take it. One looked at the other and the other looked at the one, and each seemed to say. "Won't you take it?" But neither did.

Then two elderly men, each of whom, by his gray hair, board, and bent frame, was more than 60 years old, came upon the car at the next crossing. Each of those elderly gentiemen looked at the other, and each mum-

Died something about taking the seat. It was very plain that each man was only too willing to consider that the other was older than himself, and, in their struggle for a decision as to juniority, wanted the one considered to be the elder to have the advantage of the vacant place. The trouble was that both were of the same mind. The consequence was that neither was willing to acknowledge before the laterested people looking on that he himself was entitled to the seat and ought to take it. The acting was kept up for a number of minutes. The two young men and the two old men, each one of whom would have been awfully glad to have sat down, remained standing, and all the people looked on, and gradually their faces were wrinkled with unuttered laughter.

The climax came when, after two blooks had been traversed a fat old woman lumbered aboard, and, though she was large enough to occupy a seat and a hell, squeezed herself into the single space. The somewhat preity young woman who had been the beneficary of the gallantry of the two young men had, when she first came upon the car, told the conductor to let her off at Thirry-first street. But after the ponderous female had crushed herself into the seat by her side, the young woman signalled the conductor to let her off at Therry-first street.

THE GLASS OF FASHION.

Some Pretty and Stylish Gowns-A Lon-

don Walking Suit, The high coiffure, the high collar, and the long-waisted gown have so long been in ashion that, while there is a revolt against all three of them, they actually remain prominent features in the dress of the fashionable woman of the moment. Even when the corsage is cut low, in V, or square, or heart shape in front, and finished, as it generally is in that case, with broad revers, a falling plisse, or a very narrow flat ruching, the high-necked effeet is preserved by guimpes with a high collar, sometimes actually a shirt front and collar, just like a man's, and sometimes a necklet of ribbon, bead embroidery, velvet, or jewels, which encircles the throat above the top of the



The picture above is a fac-simile of the dresses of two girls that I saw yesterday on Arlington evenue in gay little Orange. Orange girls dress so correctly, and, as a rule, so well, that it is not surprising to hear them accused of giving their whole minds to the subject. But I am sure they do not give it half so much thought as do the men of Tuxedo Park. At any rate colors affected by the Tuxedo beaux. One of those girls, the one represented on the left of the picture, wore a gown of black fishnet (lace) over a slip and corsage of lustrous gray mobair, with a tinge of pink in it. Her hat and parasol matched her costume to perfection. Her full underwalst was of delicate rose-colored China silk. Her high collar of pink velvet. The big button at her throat was a huge pink amethyst set in an old silver rim.

The other girl was gowned in pale buff foulard, figured in field daisles, white flowers, black centres, and green stems and leaves. Her waistcoat was of plain buff foulard. The deep, turned-over collar and revers of her incket, the cuffs and pocket straps were of orange-colored velvet, braided with black and gold. Her shirt front and collar was a duplicate of the one worn by the young man who accompanied these girls, and whose picture was omitted by The Sun's artist. The hat of the girl on the left was a big Loghorn flat, the unlined brim of which was turned up in the front and caught up also in the back by two bridles of the green ribbon that formed the olg bow on the front of the crown. The heavy, broad estrich feather was pale vellow. The young man who walked with these girls was brilliant in a tennis suit of white trousers, black and orange striped cap and blazer, a black Gordon sash, no waistcoat, and a blue and white striped shirt front collar, and cuffs. His colors quite eclipsed those of the girls. I think he was a Tuxedo man, but he wore the



Now here are three more Orange girls that I met at a reception, or afternoon tea, at the cettage of Mrs. Frank French, the wife of the artist. I will not describe their gowns in detail. The picture tells the story. The waists of the gowns are not short, the necks are low in front, but around each, high in the throat, is seen a necklet that gives the effect of a high collar. The hom is arranged in a style that is a compromise between the high and low collifure, and the variety is charming. No woman can complain that the style of hair dressing at the moment is unbecoming to her; for it is varied at pleasure to suit any style of head or face. The gowns of one of these girls is of mousseline de chiffon, a new name for printed organdle, or batisto, sheer as the linest india mull. It is seen on the girl on the left. It is combined with taffeta slik in precisely the same shade of baby blue that is the gound of the figured mousseline de chiffon.

The given in the centre is of rose-colored batiste. Its ribons and accessories are just a shade darker than the batiste. Twe third dress is of white China slik, with revers, culfs, necklet, and bands across the chest of buttercup yellow velvet. The jewels in the hair are not seen in the picture. They were tiny pins of sliver and gold with heads of turquoise, pink auchlysts, and another, to match respectively the blue, the pink, and the white and yellow gowns. The sleeves the bodices, the general outlines, and the details of these toilets give some idea of the variety in unity that is preserved in the make-up of afternoon gowns this season. The fashion for such are excessively preity, quaint, and original, if there is any such thing as originality nowadnys in dress. Whatever there is of originality is certainly shown more in the mingling of old styles than in the creation of actual new ones. We have succeeded in creating a dress renalssance in this centennial year. One that is certainly new in its daring introduction of the dress ideas of all ages and reoples modified and broug



pland, but there is a narrow band at the throat of the dark green and gold. The hat is of bronze green atraw, naier green band and bow, and a golden aigrette.

MANY SUMMER SHOES.

Novel Styles and Combinations are Popular

The introduction of fanciful kinds of eather has stimulated the manufacturers of shoes to corresponding efforts in the production of footgear that is novel, fanciful, and unique. In this they have been eminently successful. Never before has the New York girl been given such an opportunity to indulge her most unique ideal of the beautiful in the way of fanciful combinations in colors and shades in which to sport her shapely feet,

Since the advent of coze call which can be tanned in any desired color and shade, it has become a fad among the close adherents of

the latest to have shoes that match with dress. gloves, ribbons, and other fancies of the wearer. For a walking foot a novelty is seen in one of the patent leather vamps, cut seamless. and artistically pinked and perforated. The tops are of ooze calf, pink in color, while gilt buttons add to the al-

ready striking appearance. This boot is made with high, silm heels and pointed toes. All the attractive ornamentation conceivable is being put into the once popular button boot, for it has found a conceited rival in the lace boot. This season the ladies have looked with fafor upon the lace boot, as it can be made to

fit more snugly, and is more comfortable; fronts permit of any ornamentation Thay come in tiny scallops of patent leather, with a bright-colored eyelet in the centre, or sometimes of ooze calf. bound with silk cord. A striking example is a lace walking boot. which has seamless

vamps of patent leather, and mitred out in neat open work, scallops, and scrolls. The tops are lilac suede, while the lace fronts are of patent leather, cut in triangles, and bound with orange-colored silk cord.

For a promenade shee the Oxford tie leads the race. In this the soft, velvety coze calf in which the ladies delight figures very largely in the make-up of tasty designs. Then, too, patent leather lends its brightness and adds attractiveness to the heretofore monotonous display of kid and dongola. While walking boots are made on common-sense lasts, Oxford ties still retain the pointed toes, though not to the extreme of last season. The general tendency in all footgear is toward broad heels of medium height and soles shared after the style of the English waukenplast. "Last season the English wankenphast was very popular," said the proprietor of a small shoe store on Broadway, "and for two reasons; first, it was 'English ' second, they were very comfortable. But many objected to shoes after fortable. But many objected to shoes after this style because of the very bread toes. Now, it there is anything in which the New York girls take special pride it is in her shapely feet, and the broad toes of the wauken minst precluded their advantageous display. But they were not long in discovering that a show would be quite as easy to the foot if the toes were made narrower and coundar, while the sole retained the general shape of the wankenphast. Hence we have what is now known as the common-sense."

were made narrower and counding, while the sole retained the general shape of the wanken-phast. Hence we have what is now known as the common-sense."

In an Oxford tie a striking example has the vamp and fixings of patent leather ornate with open work and lancy stitching. The quarters are mouse-colored suede, while up the lace fronts and around the tops run patent leather trimmings of faneign design. For a lace a slik ribbon of shade to suit the taste of the wearer is used. After lacing it is gathered in a neat how and fastened with a tiny silver class. The heels are Louis XV., the toes pointed, and either tipped or plain. If tipped, teather stitching adds ornament and finish.

Shoes after this same style are also made from ooze call, suede, or tid. in colors and combinations of almost endiess variety. Though tan, russet, and gray are mest in demand; a purple or bright orange is considered in good taste if in keeping with the shade of the dress goods. Orange seems to have taken the place of black kid to wear with dresses of white or cream color, while gray or lilac colored shoes are worn with goods of black or sombre shades.

A very attractive Oxford tie has a vamp of feru-colored ooze, across which are strips of narrow ribbon, cardinal in color, while the quarters are garnet coze. Up the lace fronts and around the top is a narrow strip of patent leather. This makes one of the most attractive and dainty creations to be seen in foot; gear. As though the colors already mentioned did not afford variety and attraction, a lace of massed brown rithout ted in a large of massed brown rithout ted in a large

tions to be seen in footgear. As though the
colors already mentioned did not afford variety and attraction, a
lace of mascot brown ribbon, ted in a large
bow, adds its bizarre effect. Of course such a
snoe as this is made with pointed toes and
Louis XV, heels. The litea of having narrow
ribbons stitched across the vamp seems to
have caught the fancy of the New York girl,
for these shoes are "all the rang," and the dear
ones vie with each other in producing the most
novel and almost grotesque combinations.
Some have even gone to the extreme of having
the ribbons of gold or sliver, and the heels
gilded or slivered to match.

Quite as novel effects are seen in slippers as
in Oxford ties. In fact, here fashion has indulged in some of her most unique whims. In
addition to all the combinations already mentioned are bows, pourfioned are bows, pourfioned are bows, pourfioned ribbons. Leadwork, and even band
and quarters of the same, but darker in shade.

A very pretty slipper have
and quarters of the same, but darker in shade.

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and quarters of the same, but darker in shade
and quarters of the same, but darker in shade
and quarters of the same, but darker in shade
the make-up of slippers
nate.

A very pretty slipper have
and quarters of the same, but darker in shade
the make-up of slippers
hat are chic and ornate.

Other designs have gold or sliver beadwork

pearl beads, just above which sots a white silk bow made with winged points. The lining is of undressed kid, the heels Louis XV., and covered with blue satin.

Other designs have gold or silver beadwork or lustre paintings in various patterns. In the matter of slippers the common-sense idea has not as yet wrought a reformation, for still high heels and pointed toes are the favorites.

In fact, the pointed toes for slippers the borsal toes for slippers is being carried to the same extreme as was the broad toe of the English walking boot. Not content with a peaked toe, it is now the fad to have tojet slippers the toes of which come to a sharp point and turn up in a sort of beak. Such as these are rightly named the gondola toe. They are made in coze call, kid, and moroeco, fied and brown are the favorite colors for those of moroeco, while gray is the choice in coze call.

Some very pretty tennis shoes are to be had.

This summer coze call has taken the place of the commen shoe of last senson. The fixings and trimmings are of coze call, the grain side outward, while the vamp and cuarters are

ings and trimmings are of ooza-cal, the grain side outward, while the vamp and cuarters are of the same, but the feat of the same, but the feat of the same, but the feat too, is much that is ornate in the way of planting, and also the same variety in the way of colors and striking combinations. So great is the variety, it is hard to decide the popular color, though red, tan, and russet seem to predominate. Nile green is a favorite shade for trimmings, but, as there is a decided tendency toward bright colors, a tennis shoe with purple vamps and quarters and bright colors, trimmings is no longer considered a novelty.

IN A MOURNING BOUDOIR.

The Strange Concelt of a Recently Bereaved

Weman of Fashion. "Come up stairs until I show you my room. It has all been done over in the neatest fashion, and is too sweet for anything," said a fashionable widow to our sweet girl reporter.

The handsome leader of fashion, who had been widowed for a year or so, led the way to a large room on the second floor. The door was thrown open, and the reporter took one gitmose and then started back. The place at first such tioked like the lastic of a hearse.

"It's the latest English, don't you know, and so in keeping with my cripe gown. I din't like it at first, but I do not believe I could sleep in colors again."

The room was furnished with a handsome suite of white enamel, and the bed-sacead and pillow shams were of black satin merveilleux, embroidered in black velvet applique with silver thread, the monogram of the widow believe thread, the monogram of the widow tellar worked in silver on the centre of both spreads and shams. The tolet table and little escritoire were draped in the same manner, and at the windows were thin curtains of black liberty silk against white lace.

"Look here," said the pretty widow, and she From the Unhotsterer.

threw back the bed-covers, displaying sheets of black slik hemetitched in white, and black slik slips on the pillows.

"I dress in black from top to toe," she continued, "I wear black sik underclothes, black satin corsets, and a black sik underclothes, black satin corsets, and a black sik underclothes, black satin corsets, and a black sik petticoat, and I even have my gowns lined with black. My friends tell me they would sleep as comfortably in a coffin as in my bed, but I find it a delightful resting place.

"And do you know," she continued, "a friend, who has just been made a widow, is having a room fitted like mine, only with black jet mougrams. A great many English women who are not in mourning have black rooms, and that is where i got not vider.

Then she led the way into the boudoir, all furnished in vivid yellow, even to the two canaries that piped in their golden cages.

"I cllow is the next color to black, you know, she explained," and them my husband was a Baltimoroan, and I have the oriole colors, black and yellow, too, you see."

Some of the Deceme of Wate and Monnete

Over Which They Rave in London. The latest English headgear for women is very dainty, according to latest accounts. One fashion article says: "The new bonnets are the veriest trifles; mere syllabubs of frothedup lace, with a flower or two cast upon the top. Many of the smallest are just like caps, composed of a few folds of gold gauze with a cou-

ple of moss rose buds, or of a scrap of black

lace and a knot of ribbon, in which a cluster of

horse chestnut blooms is fastened." Another point for American women who want to be English is that "the headgear need no longer match the dress, though it must be harmonious with it." The great art, it is said. now lies in putting it on. The fashionable bounet, having been till lately worn well forward, is now, it seems, set well back on the hair, which has to be specially arranged to suit hair, which has to be specially arranged to suit the new style. "In some cases," complaint is made, "this is so exaggerated that the bonnet and back hair appear to be a supplement added on as an afforthought to the face and brow." Still further on this subject the London Dawy Aces says; "Flowers are more skillinly imitated from nature this senson than ever, violets cluster among their leaves as though they were irreshly growing there, and the addition of the natural refrume, artificially pro-

imitated from nature this season than ever. Violets cluster among their leaves as though they were iroshly growing there, and the addition of the instural pertume, artificially produced, as it is, adis the illusion by another sense. The art with which the small flowers are ashioned seems little short of miraculous. The tiny tuits of the mimosa, the small bloome of the heather, and closed buds of the speedwell and forget-me-not are reproduced with a fidelity and linish that speak volumes for the dexterity of practised fingers. A little beannet garlanded with the buds, of the smallest field flowers, the small foliage being later-preted as faithfully in velvet or musin as the blooms themselves, and the rest of the trimming is abow of mignonette-colored ribbon."

Of hats the same authority says: "The transparent hats are seen at their best on a sunny day, Their delicate lightness does not assort with gray and gloomy weather. On a bright day there is a blay of light and shade upon the face beneath the transparent brim that resembles that produced by the flicker of leaves letting the sunshine filter through. Roses with the most realistically fresh and green leaves, like blooms that only bees could tell from their natural prototypes, inburnum, fashioned with filedly and tinted with equal truth, are the favorite flowers for trimming these just now. The variety less less in this than in the curves given to the brim. These may be almost endiessity varied. In some of the newest hats the brim comes down over the forehead, shading the eyes. In others it is raised high from the head by means of a band of straw or velvet set beneath, and brightned with a bloom or two, bearing affluity to those on the crown. The brim is pinched up into large folds, according to the fancy of the milliner. Some are raised at one side and flat on the other. No arrancement seems too eccentric, and some hast that look perfectly round when held in the hack, the rim beat round and meeting at the back, the rim beat round and meeting at the back, the r

THE BURDEN OF AMPLITUDE.

Learn to Bear It Gracefully. From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

It is not an exaggraration to say that there are in Now York literally hundreds of women formerly noted for excessive stothess, and who claim to have improved greatly in health by the change. It is also no exaggration to say that, of the increasing number of special cheesity, and who have more patients and heavier incomes than the most noted cracitioners in almost any other branch of medicine, there are no two who agree—lew whose may reduce it or she may disguise it. The interpretare in a subject to the man of the month of the most noted in the process requires the heip of no practitioner. It is nobody's business but your own jost how much you well. A woman is said to which have should not recken hereaft no more lieshy than she appears. Most corpulent women add from ten to forty bounds to their appears its be by improper dress and improper carriage of the bedy. To compress the said can annihilate, up to exaggerate the bust and down to add prominence to the little in make the little as bed and produces water sas under the eyes.

The stout woman should always wear what are known as "unlon" undergarments, such as are made in once piece from neck to head with no gathers or belts or folds at the wait in the said in the piece from neck to head with no gathers or belts or folds at the wait in the said in the piece in the piece

Ing for them fruits stewed without sugar or with very little, and jellies. She should be a fittle cautious about bread, preferring a rusk or a toasted slice to the fresh article. She should cultivate a taste for sailads and cresses, and if she eats cat meal for her breakfast, should take it in the Scotch fusshion, with milk and a little sail, but without sugar, She should not use much butter. By adapting hersel, permanently to such a recimen, and taking a Turkish bath twice a month, she would probably rout her arch enemy.

The woman who is already obese will usually find a more rigid dist not too severe. A very usual morification of the Eostem system prescribed for fleshy New York is about as tollows: Avoid the hydro-carbons, that is the starches and sugars, but comfort yourself for the privation by eating fat, especially butter, as you please. Eat fat meat or lean meat, ham, pork or lamb, beef, any fish desired. Eat no potatoes, in any form, but substitute peas, beans, spinach, as; aragus and cabbage. Do not entoated or any other breakfast cereal. Do not offen touch carrots, beefs or turnips. Do not be afraid of gravy. Do not use milk or eat desserts except unsugared fruits, and do not eat ouch carrots, beefs or turnips. Do not be afraid of gravy. Do not use milk or eat desserts except unsugared fruits, and do not eat or her descept in small quantities. Eat three meals a day. A typical bill of fare for twenty-four, hours would read as follows: Breakfast—Tea or coffee without milk or sugar, eggs; a small quantity of bread, buttered; Strawberries, apples or some fruit unswedened. Dinner-Scoup, any meat, plenty of vegetables, with butter if liked, except as above forbidden, fresh fruit, sour wine. Suprier—Tea. meat or lish, a little brend, cheese, say twice a week, fruit. Never cat between meals.

This dist will reduce flesh without impairing the health, taking off from twenty to twenty-five pounds in the course of a year. The antifut enthusiasts, of whom there are many among its hierorical to be affected in the

WOMEN WHO WANT OFFICE.

Quite as Persistent as Men, but More Modest in Their Requests,

From the Indianapetts Journal. WASHINGTON, May 26 .- There probably never were so many women seeking office in Washington as now. There is one unusual and noticeable feature about their ambitions. however. They never aim high. So far as is generally known no woman has asked for a position above a clerkship. Most of them apply for places through the Civil Service Con mission, and their ambition is about the size of a first-class clerkship, which pays \$1.000 a year. Most of them are school girls, and want places

Most of them are school girls, and want places below the classified list—the position of copyist being the popular one.

The Government Printing Office and the Bureau of Engraving and Printing furnish places for the greatest number of women now employed. When superintendent Porter opened the census Eureau, a few weeks ago, he was bestered with members of the gentier sex who wanted places, and at times in the day his office looked like a reception for a woman's Christian temperance union or some organization of that character. Mr. Porter showed the women all due consideration, and when he had piaces to give tendered them to women who were capable and deserving, and who could fill them as well as men. well as men.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster of Iowa, the noted orator.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster of lowa, the noted orator, who took such an active part in the last campaign for Gen. Harrison, has cut a more prominent figure in the circle of office seekers than any other woman in Washington since the 4th of March last. She does not seek a place for berself, but wants her husband given the vacancy on the Inter-State Commerce Commission. Mrs. Foster is very shrewd, and for a while conducted a "still nunt" with as great a wife conducted a "still nunt" with as great a conducted. while conducted a "still nunt" with as great a degree of success as any man. She is not con-fident that her husband will be given prefer-

lident that her husband will be given preference, however.

President Harrison is called upon daily by women of all classes, in the single number and by delegations, but they almost invariably ask for moderate places. The women who have official ambition have come to the conclusion that success lies only in moderation. At the civil service headquarters it is said that in some of the Status a majority of the applicants for offices who are certified and are eligible for appointment are women. In a few instances women, registered and certified for appointment, have been selected under the belief that they were men, and the officers in the Department, calling for clerks, have been surprised to find a woman walk in and present her appointment, when a man was expected to appear. It safe to predict that the number of women we employed in the departments will steadily

is safe to predict that the number of women now employed in the departments will steadily decrease, as men are always preferred. The women want more leaves of absence with pay, and require more attention than the men, and that is why the superior officers prefer the male sex as clerks.

There has been a steady diminution of the number of females employed in the Pension Office during the past three or four years, and it is rare that one is now given a position. In this branch, judgment is the primary qualification, and few women can be trusted to look into a case involving judicial knowledge.

Every day one sees a goodly number of women in the crowd which flocks about the room of First Assistant Postmaster-General Clarkson. Most of these women come from a distance—in some instances a thousand miles—and they seek appointments as Postmistresses. Mr. Clarkson has appointed a large number of them, but he always requires the regular political endorsements as to qualification and merit, and the widows or orphans of ex-Union soldiers are selected in almost every instance. A number of stories have gone the rounds detailing how women have presented themselves before Mr. Clarkson, and by their winsome ways and glib tongues have secured appointments, but the very capable and business-like Assistant Postmaster-General says they are romance founded upon fiction, and that wherever he has made the appointment of a strongly as a man would have been had the

they are romance founded upon fiction, and that wherever he has made the appointment of a woman it can be shown that she was endorsed as strongly as a man would have been had the aspointment gone to the opposite sex.

The last prominent office-seeking incident on the part of a woman was conducted during the last Administration by Mrs. V. C. Thompson, who wanted to be Postmistress at Louisville, Ky. She swept everything and everybody before her. She came here, stopped at the Ebbitt House, and by her strikingly handsome appearance and kinsome manuers made the Senators and Representatives, not only from her State, but offices, do her bidding, and she won a victory which split the Democratic party in Kentucky, and threatened to turn the State over to the Recubilicans. She is expected to come here again soon, and set an example for representatives of her sex to follow. She is the most successful office seeker that kas been in Washington for many years. Just now Unbide Printer Palmer has more that has been in Washington for many years. Just now Unbide Printer Palmer has more table from women who want places than all of the other officials combined. He says they cause him more trouble than all the men, as they are persistent, and usually deserving.

MISS BLYN PLAYS A SYSTEM. The Former Factory Girl Who is a Heavy

Speculator in Wheat. From the Monnempolis Pribane. " Miss Blyn is getting ready to change from a bear to a bull. Wheat won't go much

lower," was the message received by the roplower," was the message received by the representative of a Chicago commission house on the floor of the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerca. Friday.

"Who is Miss Blyn?" asked a gentleman who was shown the message.

The Chamber of Commerce man realled at length. Of late the market telegrams from Chicago have frequently contained the name of a large a certain Miss Blyn, whose operations on the Board of Trado in that city have begin to attract more than local attention. While Miss Blyn is not the only lady who speculates in grain, she is perhaps the only one same the days of Ruth, the gleaner, who has gained such widespread fame in that line.

Miss Blyn was originally a bright-eyed factory girl at lockford, fill, but becoming dissatisfied, changed her lot for that of a type-writer in the windy city. While acting in that capacity in the office of a grain dealer site statistical an insight into the manner in them such business scended test, anchor perfected for education in this line that she finally west into business on the own account. Her capacity in the office of a grain dealer site at the last one her own account, and possesses at the last one her name, wealth, and opinions will be heralded over the continent with as much familiarity as those of "Old Hutch."

Miss Blyn is a fair, medium sized woman, and possesses a figure that commands from the gentlemanly members of the lioard of Trade as much admiration as do her clear-headed and thus far successful operations on the licard. That she will eventually near fer waterioo there is no doub, but at a pescal she rides on the sip of the highest wave of success. She has a suite of elegant offices, and has worked up a good clientage among the members of her sex. Her patrons come down in the morning, bringing their work. While she resentative of a Chicago commission house on

watches the markets they while away the time over bits of fancy work, or discuss a thousand and one things work or discuss a thousand and one things which are of interest to the feminine mind. The picture that her office presents during the market hours resembles an afterneon tea or an informal reception more than it does a place where wheat and stocks are bought and sold. Her style of doing business, her "system," which has worked successfully so far, has never been talked about much until the Minneapolis Chamber of Commorce man got to talking. She never gets excited, and she goes in for big profits or none. She pays no attention to fractions of a cent, but holds on for big fluctuations. When she started it was in a small way and with her own money, but now she has a heavy business in commissions.

She has, in the first place, a thorough knowledge of the situation as regards wheat, in which she deals chiefly. She knows what is the condition of the crops, what is the acreage sown to wheat, how the export trade is running, and all the other details. With this in her mind she makes as judicious a guessas she can whether wheat ought to go up or down. She does not buy on any intuition, but figures out a ba-is for her operations on cold facts and common sense. And when she has once marie up her mind she is ready for business. She complains that men are duil, and that they get excited too easily and act too rashly when in that condition.

If Miss illyn thinks wheat is going to advance in price she buys a small quantity, say 5,000 bushels. She watches the market from that

complains that men are dull, and that they get excited too easily and not too rashly when in that condition.

If Miss lipn thinks wheat is going to advance in price she buys a small quantity, say 5,000 bushels. She watches the market from that time on with the cool, calculating eys of a veteran. If the market drops Miss Blyn quits right there. She says:

"I made a mistake that time. I will take the small loss."

But if the market goes up she buys more. When there is I cent advance she doubles her first purchase. If she has bought 5,000 bushels at 80 cents, she takes 10,000 when it is 81 cents, and when it is 82 cents she takes 20,000 more. However rapidly the market goes up she holds her norves steady, and does not vary from her system. She says she does not vary from her system. She says she does not vary from her system. She says she does not want the earth, and when she has doubled four or five times she sells out the entire lot and is done trading for that day. If the market still grows stronger she does not mind that. She might get excited like the men if she varied from her ruie, and she simply watches the quotanions and waits. She looks the situation over very carefully at the close of business for the day, and makes up her mind whether to be a bear or a bull next day.

She sells on the same principle as she buys. If she thinks prices will decline, she sells a small quantity. If she was mistaken she pockets her loss and says nothing. If she was correct in her judgment she doubles the sale for each cent of decline until she has gone to what she considers a judicious length, and then she closes out. She would rather lose on a fractional margin just because she believes in her system. She is after large money.

The past year has been a very profitable one for Miss Blyn. The changes in the market have been such that her system has worked to big advantage and she has been making large profits. Suppose she had started last fall when the favorite of the hills and bears, when the market at a point that set them

"Miss Bijn is closing view the market, and so closely has she followed the market, and so near right has she been during the year, that the men in Minneapolis reasoned with themselves that wheat had about touched low-

themselves that wheat had about touched low-water mark.

Miss Blyn was getting ready to change her tacties, and this was a valuable pointer.

Will this system of trading be safe in the long run? was asked of the commission man.

"It is all right for large fluctuations in the market," he said. "There are often weeks or months when the prices change only a few cents. In such times as that Miss Blyn might play a losing game. The reast year has given her big profits. In other years she might play a losing one. Small variations would work against her system. There might be months when she would play a losing game every day."

Are There None But Blond Angels !

From the Chicago Tribune.

Boston, May 25.—A surprising amount of feeling has been developed among the young women in society here over the choice of girls made recently to appear as twelve angels of Fra Angelico at the much advertised Artists' Festival. The dozen fair damsels selected were all blonders and it is this point of complexion preferred that has given rise to a good deal of unpleasant controversy. "Why not brunettes?" the dark maidens have asked, "May not annels possess raven hair and eyes like slose? Surely such discrimination in favor of the light beauties is unfair."

But the committee in charge, headed by Mr. Gaugengigi, declared that the typical angel of picturesque fancy was invariably blond and not on any account to be represented otherwise. So twelve maidens with vellow tresses and blue eyes were picked out for the celestial band, to be dressed in many-colored chitens of Greek fashion, and the unanimous verdict of the brunette section was that they were the homeliest girls to be discovered in all the fashionable Boston crowd. Some went so far as to attribute the ill taste of the judges to a passion for burlesque opera, the female divinities in which, as everybody knows, are invariably adorned with flaxen locks, whether to a bassion for burlesque opera, the female divinities in which, as everybody knows, are invariably adorned with flaxen locks, whether by equipment or by acquisition. One sweet creature did not hesitate to remark that the angel of sculpture and painting was simply a fabulous bird, after all, like the roc of Sindbad the Salior.

It was this young lady's brother, by the way, who said, with a brutality essentially fraternal, that the notion of such a thing ass a female angel was entirely modern. In the early part of the Christian era, he averred, the "angell" or "messengers," were all males, as is the case with the district telegraph service to-day.

Hans Makart's Beautiful Models.

Talking of pictures recalls an interesting bit of information regarding the late Vienness master. Hans Makart. In comparing the works of the great painter one cannot neip being struck with the recurrence of two stately figures, usually the most important of the picture. In his "Diana," his "Charles V. Entering Antwerp," and many others these figures of surpassing beauty occur again and again. The originals of the pictures are new living in Vienna. They are the two daughters of Herr Klinkosch, a leading gold and silver smith of the city. Klinkosch, the father, is an expert in his profession. Most of his work consists in designing presents for the royal family and the Government as glits to foreign ambassadors. Makart was his intimate friend, and, receiving permission, painted his daughters as the heroines of his great paintings. Instantly they became the rage, and the Vienness court, usually so punctifious regarding questions of birth, freely welcomed the beauties immortalized by the brush of the painter. It is some years now since Makart ded, but the beautiful Klinkosch sisters, although a little passi, are still seen in Vienna society. They are both unmarried. From the Philadelphia Times.

She Gave Illm a Curl and Its Fastening.

Boston, May 26.—Such a thing as wearing different sorts of bangs on various occasions is common enough among girls, your correspondent is led to believe. And this reminds him of a young woman he knows who affects a good deal of the lack of sentiment and excessively common-sense ways characteristic of the Boston girl. One evening not long ago a young man whom she cordaily disliked had been making her a visit, gushing over as usual in his conversation with idictic compilments. At length, with an air and accent designed to be quite irresistible and heart crushing, he said; "My dear Miss I', your hair is so beautiful. Should I be venturing too gross a liberty if I begged you to give me one little lock of it?" Not at all, Mr. R., renited the lady in a matter-of-fact tone. "You are quite welcome!" And with that she deliberately detached a small curl from above her pick little ear, on the left side, and gravely presented it, hairpin and all, to the importunate dude. Of course he took it. He could not perceive that there was anything else to do.

Troubles of a Soldier's Sweetheart,

from the Utler observer.

A gallant soldler stationed at Sackett's Har-A gallant society stationed at Sackett's Harbor, but who was at one time doing duty at Columbus. O. while in the latter placefell in love with a young lady. Stern parents prevented the meriage, but love was constant, and after much correspondence the young lady consented to go to Sackett's Harbor and meet and marry the soldier. She was unused to travelling, and was carried through to New York by mistake. It took all her funds to reach this city, which she did last night. She designated to Sackett's Harbor string her predicament to her lover, who immediately entry anoney by telegraph. The left on the 1 P. M. train to night. The girl is bright pretty, and well dessed, and became a decided favorite with the railroad men and reporters, who assisted her on her way.

A Woman Recovers for Betraval.

Prom the Omaha Herald.

DES MOINES, In., May 22.—In the Supremo Court to-day the case of Mary L. Baird vs. L. W. Rochner was affirmed.

The action was brought by an unmar-The action was brought by an unmar-rical wash to receiver for her own sente-tion, which was accombished by declarations of love and promises of marriage and acts which implied a promise of marriage. The judgment is for \$5,750. On a former trial she secured a verdict for \$7,000, but the judgment was reversed. The parties are very prominent,